



money vs blood



👁 15 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by ramsinghandrew x

"Mr. King, please tell me how did you become rich and famous". Everyone looked at me like a hero, god, or just facasnated in my work. As long as i can remember that i was reaily into guns but as i grow up the true gun was my mind. "Now wath made me Rich and famous was not me building a companie that makes guns, it's the respect I get knowing that a buyer is safe and the police is heavily armed". Everybody clap their hands know what i just said. One reporter stand up and look at me.

"Do you blieve that your guns provides to the gangs and to Police offerce who are known to be races"? This one the question that can decied my fate between good leader or a scum. "Our buisness dis trying to find records about the buyer but in the end it's the buyer desion, NEXT QUSTION"! A man stand up and give me a look that say "here it come's".

"Your Family is know to be one of the conterveroul family in the Unite States". It's true that we arent the most honest or clean Family but i can't it ment it. "My family is just like any other family.....their's hard time but money can't brake Family". Saying this makes makes me think about if my family can be broken by money.

"We are the kings and we provide weapon for salty"

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